put in rout and the mid battle kept them company The
XeapoLt?n* keeping together \\ere in £ manner all slain on the

Of the rebt there are escaped -very few, for of 4,000 foot, by tne - own confession they acknowledge that 2,400 were left dead 11 the field, and 600 taken pnsoners, amongst which are sixteen captains Their commander, the Count ot Varras (or La Verall), \% as killed in the charge, and all their ensigns taken to the number ot thirty-mae On our side twenty men \vere slam and less hurt

That same night the troops returned to Turnhout, and the next da\, after some few cannon shot, the castle was yielded by composition From thence the army returned to Gertruden-
berg, and every troop \\as sent to its garnson

Tlus blow TV ill touch the Cardinal shrewdly, and, he being disappointed of those iorces he kept of purpose m Brabant to make incursions, our men will be the safer, even though it shoald chance to ireeze

z6zb January THE DEATH OF LAX>Y CECIL

On the death of Sir Robert Cecil's Lady many do write to console him in his great grief, and among them Sir Walter Ralegh to this effect

[e] There is no man sorry for death itself but onlv for the time of death, everyone knowing that it is a bond ever forfeited to God If then w e know the same to be certain and inevitable, we ought \\ithal to take the time of his arrival in as good part as the knowledge, and not to lament at the instant of every seeming adversity, which, we are assured, have been on their way towards us from the beginning It appertaineth to every man of a wise and \\orthy spirit to draw together into suffrance

the unknown future to the known present, looking no less with the eyes of the mind than those of the body (the one beholding afar off, the other at hand) that those things of this world in which we live be not strange unto us when they approach, as to feebleness which is moved with novelties But that like true men participating immortality and knowing our destinies to be of God, we do then make our estates and our wishes, our fortunes and our desires, all one*